

# ABC, When Smokey Sings (Album Mix)

Debonair lullabies in melodies revealed  
In deep despair on lonely nights  
He knows just how you feel  
The slyest rhymes, the sharpest suits  
In miracles made real  
Like a bird in flight on a hot sweet night  
You know you're right just to hold her tight  
He soothes it right, makes it outasite  
And every thing's good in the world tonight!  
When Smokey sings, I hear violins  
When Smokey sings, I forget everything  
As she's packing her things  
As she's spreading her wings  
The front door might slam  
But the back door it rings  
And Smokey sings, he sings  
Elegance in eloquence, for sale or rent or hire  
Could I say, yes? I match his best  
Then I would be a liar  
Symphonies that soothe the rage  
When lovers hearts catch fire  
Like a bird in flight on a hot sweet night  
You know you're right just to hold her tight  
He soothes it right, makes it outasite  
And every thing's good in the world tonight!  
When Smokey sings, I hear violins  
When Smokey sings, I forget everything  
As she's packing her things  
As she's spreading her wings  
Smashing the hell  
With the heaven she brings  
Then Smokey sings, he sings  
Check out this wrack  
Luther croons  
Sly's the original, originator  
James screams  
Marvin was the only innovator  
But nothing can compare  
Nothing can compare  
When Smokey sings  
Like a bird in flight on a hot sweet night  
You know you're right just to hold her tight  
He soothes it right, makes it outasite  
And every thing's good in the world tonight!  
When Smokey sings, I hear violins  
When Smokey sings, I forget everything  
As she's packing her things  
As she's spreading her wings  
She threw back the ring  
When Smokey sings  
Smokey sings  
Smokey sings